The Wetaskiwin Times.

VOL. I. NO. 27. WETASKIWIN, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1901. V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

Great Clearing Sale Of Ladies' Sailors . .

In order to make room for New Fall Goods, we have decided to offer the balance of our Ladies' Sailors at cost.

Reg. $1.00 Sailors for 70c.
" .75 " " 45c.
" .50 " " 35c.

Only a Few Left

Come early and be convinced that these are snaps

DICKSON'S - - West End Store

U. S. Harness Shop

My stock is now complete and I can give you a
Set Harness from $22 to $40
Saddles " $3.50 to 40
Whips " 15c up

JAMES GOULD - - Wetaskiwin

Driard Hotel . .

Strictly First-class.
Unequalled Cuisine.
Good Sample Rooms
Livery Stable and Barber Shop in connection
Up-to-date Bar

Every information regarding this country given to newcomers. Reliable guides provided.

Guns Guns

Just arrived, a full line of Guns and Ammunition

A Car of Barbed Wire and Binder Twine

Now in Stock

Hardware, Paints, Oils, and Glass

Agents for the Advance and Waterloo Threshing Machines

McCALLUM & WALLACE
WETASKIWIN

Nils Schmidt, Wetaskiwin



INCORPORATE INTO A TOWN.

In another column of this issue is an advertisement, calling a meeting of the ratepayers for the purpose of discussing the advisability of raising Wetaskiwin into a higher plain as a commercial centre, and incorporating it as a town. This is a momentous question, and one that concerns the welfare of every ratepayer.

The village has now reached a size, and has developed into such an important burg, that it behooves us to have a better system of government. Although the overseer has been doing his utmost to perform the duties appertaining to his office, yet it is unsatisfactory; and besides his authority is curtailed to a very small sphere. If our village becomes incorporated, and we had an organized council, the government of our town would be much more satisfactorily performed than it is under the present system.

Questions of paramount importance are constantly arising, and will continue to arise, affecting the welfare of the town, and if we had an organized council, immediate action could be taken. Under the present system, considerable valuable time is lost in summoning the ratepayers to a meeting when any important question arises, and even then the meeting is often not a representative one.

Some people contend that if the village became incorporated higher taxes would result. This might be true with an extravagant council, but if an economical council be elected, it is a debatable point.

Let there be a large attendance of the ratepayers in Heric's Hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock, so that this important question can be thoroughly discussed and a satisfactory decision reached.

I. O. O. F. Banquet.

The best banquet ever held in Wetaskiwin was given on Tuesday evening by the Odd Fellows in honor of their Bro. Eggleston, on the occasion of his marriage. Between forty and fifty persons, including members and their wives and lady friends, sat down to a bountiful repast at the Criterion Hotel, and did ample justice to the excellent cuisine provided by Mine Host Hamilton. After the inner man had been satisfied, a lengthy toast list was dispensed with, when some neat speeches were made. Dr. Walker made an ideal toast master. The first toast proposed was "Our King and Country," and was responded to by A. S. Rosenroll, M. L. A., who made a clever speech. The next toast was "Our Guests," and was responded to by Messrs. Chandler, McKay and Eggleston. "Our Order" was responded to by Messrs. Spencer and Vanalstine; "Sister Societies," by Messrs. Ward and Farris; "The Ladies," by Messrs. McVicar, Sherman and McLeod; "The Press," by V. C. French; "The Professions" was ably handled by Messrs McVicar and Walker, while the toast of "Our Host and Hostess" was responded to by Mr. Hamilton. Choice music, both vocal and instrumental, interspersed the addresses, and those present had one of the most enjoyable evenings ever spent in Wetaskiwin.

Lewisville Locals.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of H. S. Jones, on Sunday afternoon last, when his eldest daughter, Sarah, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Wm. Eggleston, of Wetaskiwin. Rev. A. R. Robinson officiated. Only the immediate relatives of the both contracting parties were present. Miss Alice Jones acted as bridesmaid, while F. Purdy performed the duties of groomsman. The bride is widely known and very popular, in this district, and the groom is one of the most genial and best hearted men in the country. Their many friends here join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Eggleston the very best this world can give.

Demise of Mr. Seaman.

On Saturday morning last, the many friends of Mr. B. S. Seaman were shocked to learn that he had met with a painful and serious accident. W. W. Ryan, who had a spirited team of horses hitched to a binder, was on the way to the farm to do his harvesting, and was conversing with Mr. Seaman, about half a mile south of town, when the train from the north came along. Mr. Seaman caught the horses by the head and endeavored to hold them, but the young team proved too wild, and Mr. Seaman was thrown violently to the ground, and the horses and binder ran over him, the large wheel of the machine passing over his body, badly crushing his intestines. His leg was also badly broken at the knee. He was carefully removed to his home, just south of the town, and medical aid was hurriedly summoned. He lingered along in great agony until about seven o'clock Sunday morning, when death relieved him of his suffering. Mr. Seaman was in his 70th year, and was a very active man for his age. He was born near Port Hope, Ont., and at the age of 20 he moved to Kent county, Ont., where he resided until six years ago last April, when he came to Alberta. After prospecting the country, he decided to locate at Strathcona, at which place he lived until last spring, when he moved with his family to Wetaskiwin. In politics he was a Conservative, and in religion he was a Methodist. Mr. Seaman was always an admirer of good stock and was an expert judge of trotting horses. The family consists of a widow, one daughter at home, Fred, at Strathcona; one daughter in California, two daughters in Windsor, Ont., and one daughter and one son in Chatham, Ont. A large crowd attended the funeral on Monday afternoon, the service being conducted by Rev. A. R. Robinson and Rev. Mr. Allan. The remains were interred in the Wetaskiwin cemetery, the pallbearers being Messrs. McVicar, McEachern, Willows, F. Kelley, Lake and Talbot. The Times joins their many friends here in extending heart-felt sympathy to the family in the loss of a kind husband and loving parent.

President McKinley Dead.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—(The Free Press.)—The tragedy of the new century culminated this morning at 2.15 o'clock, when President McKinley passed away in the presence of his wife, his brother and sister, near relatives, members of the cabinet and friends. His words were to Mrs. McKinley at 9.10 o'clock, were: "God's will, not ours, be done."

The streets of Buffalo are filled with surging masses of sorrow-stricken people. The President breathed his last after a fight for life covering seven days. In all that time, although suffering intensely, he manifested a magnificent courage that always will be a proud heritage to the people of the nation that he loved. His soul was sustained through the dark hours by the sublimest Christian serenity.

President McKinley was born at Niles, Ohio, in 1843; was shot on Sept. 6, 1901 and died on Sept. 14, 1901.

Card Of Thanks.

We desire to thank our many sympathizing friends for their kindness during the recent affliction in our home, and for the liberal contribution of flowers.

(Signed) Mrs. Seaman
and Rebecca Seaman.

A Snap!

For New Subscribers

The Wetaskiwin Times and Family Herald and Weekly Star to the end of 1901, together with two beautiful premium pictures of the Duke and Duchess of York, each 16x20 inches, for the sum of 40 cents; or we will give the Family Herald and Weekly Star for the balance of this year, The Times for one year and the premium pictures for $1.25. Subscribe now and take advantage of the full term.

Births.

CURTIS.—In Wetaskiwin, on Sept. 16th, the wife of J. E. Curtis, of a son.

Marriage.

ECCLESTON—JONES.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Lewisville, on Sept. 15th, by Rev. A. R. Robinson, Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jones to Wm. Eggleston, of Wetaskiwin.

Deaths

SEAMAN.—In Wetaskiwin, on Sept. 15th, B. S. Seaman in his 70th year.

Additional Town Topics

Chas. McManus, came down from Edmonton on Monday's train and has accepted a situation with J. W. Heric & Co.

Preparations are being made for an excellent concert, to be given in about a month's time, the proceeds to be devoted towards the expense connected with the fire brigade. Particulars later.

At the meeting on Monday evening to organize a fire baigade, R.P. Price was elected captain; E. E. Chandler, secy; and Geo Wallace, treas. The first practice of the brigade will be held this Friday evening.

The stock at the sale on Tuesday was all purchased by a Mr. Wilson of Beaver Lake, for about $23 a head. As the bidding at the auction was not brisk, the sale was declared off and a private sale was consummated.

Owing to the demand for threshing machinery, the manufacturers were unable to supply the machine ordered by R. M. Angus some time ago. Mr. Angus has purchased the outfit formerly owned by Messrs. Smith, Broman & Swoboda.

Geo. Tuthill, who has been spending the summer here, left on Wednesday morning's train for his home in Watertown, S. D. Mr. Tuthill expects to return in the spring, as he has considerable money invested in the Wetaskiwin district.

Mr. Griffin, who went to Kansas some time ago for the purpose of purchasing stock, returned to town last week. While absent he invested extensively in cattle but instead of bringing them to Alberta, as he at first intended, he left them in the state of Washington.

The awful results of the blasting powder accident last week are being realized this week. Clarence Madill is dead, Giles Swartz is in terrible agony of body and hardly expected to live. Bert Rattray is gaining strength and mending gradually, but is still a great sufferer.—Plaindealer.

At a meeting of the school board on Wednesday evening, Miss Adelaide Vaughan was engaged as the fourth teacher, to instruct a class taken from Miss Burgar's room and one from Miss Robinson's room. The Episcopalian church has been leased, and Miss Vaughan's classes will meet there.

J. A. O'Neil Hayes returned on Sunday from his ranch at Red Willow Creek, where he has been making preparations for going into cattle ranching on a large scale. We understand that Mr. Hayes is making some considerable additions of pure bred Shorthorns to his herd.

We are being constantly informed that the owners of carrion throughout the country neglect to bury or otherwise suitably dispose of the animals as soon as it dies, thus seriously endangering the health of the community. This is a very important matter and the proper authorities should see that the law is rigorously enforced.

Wetaskiwin now possesses four butcher shops. Last week C. W. Harkness opened out a shop in the stand lately vacated by Hull Bros. & Co., and is now prepared to supply the public with anything in the meat line. Mr. Harkness was in the butcher business a few months ago, and will now be pleased to have all his old friends give him a call.

The hand of death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amtime Patenude last week and carried away their youngest child, aged about one year. The child had only been ill less than a week with diarrhoea. The funeral took place Sunday when the remains were entered in the Roman Catholic cemetery. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Patneude.

At THE Drug Store -

SPONGES
CHAMOIS

We have just received a large consignment of Sponges and Chamois, which we are selling at very reasonable prices.

NONSUCH Boot Polish
And Stove Polish

Are the best. For sale by

R. C. WARD,
Druggist and Stationer,
Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Penton Park.

Miss Katie Burgar visited home Sunday last.

Andy Finch left for Ontario Saturday last. How long he will be away is unknown to the writer.

Our prominent young farmer Bert Lawson has purchased the crop on the Caramel farm and is busily engaged in cutting it this week.

The friends of Mrs. C. V. Wolverton will be glad to know that she has now so fully recovered as to be able to go about the house with the assistance of crutches.

The chicken season came in Sunday and the sports across the creek are bringing down a few. But Hugh Burgar seems to be the luckiest when his dog works right.

Mr. John Crousb and family from London, Ontario, are visiting at the home of his uncle Mr. Fred Burgar. Mr. Crousb is well pleased with the country and his intention is to go into ranching.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

House, Lot & Stable

In Wetaskiwin

Saturday, Sept. 21st

AT 2 P. M. SHARP

The subscriber has been instructed by Mr. M. E. O'Brien, Solicitor for the owner, to sell by public auction on the premises, on above date, the following property:

The Dwelling House and Stable

situate in Wetaskiwin, and the lot on which it stands, being Lot 7, Block 3, Plan M, in Duffer-in street. The house contains 3 rooms. The stable is very commodious, with hay loft. There is a well and other necessary out-buildings.

TERMS:—Twenty per cent cash; balance on completion of title, within one week of date of auction.

For further particulars apply to
R. L. RUSHTON, Auctioneer,
Or to M. E. O'BRIEN, Solicitor, Wetaskiwin

STOCK SALE

OF

High-class CATTLE and HORSES

At Stock Yards, Wetaskiwin

—ON—

Tuesday, October 1st

AT 1.30 O'CLOCK SHARP

Mr. Charles Robbins, St. George ranch, has instructed the undersigned auctioneer to sell by public auction; the following property:

CATTLE

1 2-year-old shorthorn bull, from registered sire.
12 Steers, rising 3 years old
10 Yearling steers
9 Sucky calves
1 Heifer calf
4 Milk cows
3 Stock bogs

The above cattle are all from registered Shorthorn bull.

HORSES

1 12-year-old mare; with foal by side from Clydesdale stallion
1 4-year-old mare
2 Yearling colts

Reason of sale is change of business, and everything will be sold to highest bidder without reserve.

TERMS CASH.

Come and buy good stock. For further particulars apply to
R. L. RUSHTON, Auctioneer
Or to CHAS. ROBBINS, Proprietor. 98-3

Love Finds A Way.

By Jeannette H. Walworth

"Yes, I know. It is very good of you. It is just like you not to want anybody to know how she talked about father. She said such dreadful things to him last night."

"Mother up to your house last night! My dear, you must have dreamed it."

"Oh, no! I wish I had! I wish I had! But she was up there. I cannot tell you what she said to papa. I thought then I could never forgive her, but she knows better now, and I expect if she could she would ask his pardon and mine too. She knows now that my dear father did not ruin Thomas Broxton. She knows that he is a good and true man. I can forgive her now. I have forgiven her."

Miss Malvina forgot her own bereavement in pity for the desolate young face bent over her mother's bed. She turned comforter.

"Yes, she knows better now. You poor little girl—to think I should have fallen on dead asleep that she could leave the house without my knowing it! I begin to suspect that she has been deceiving me for a long time. You know the in—people in her fix are dreadfully sly. I did not know she had been out of the house for years. I can't beg your pardon often enough for letting her worry Mr. Matthews. I knew she had a sort of unreasoning grudge against him. Sometimes, you know, dear, they—I might as well out with it," she added in a sort of desperation, "insane folks often pick out their best friends to vilify."

"I know, I know. More than once has she left you asleep and wandered out into the night. I heard her tell about it last night. Oh, if she had only lived long enough to tell me something more about those papers! Why cannot I get her dreadful words out of my head?"

Miss Malvina turned her tear dimmed eyes away from the dead old face to the pallid young one with startling suddenness.

"Papers! What papers?"

Olivia stooped and kissed the plain face impulsively.

"Oh, it seems such a monstrous thing to come here and accuse her of cruelty when she cannot say a word in self defense! But, then, no more cruel fate than her last night. She said that somebody had brought her some papers that she meant to keep until Tom came back, but that she had lost them. She said that she could not look for them in the daytime because you watched her so closely." Here the poor child dropped on her knees and clasped her trembling hands upon Miss Malvina's lap. "Oh, what dreadful things she said to papa about those papers! Find them for me, Malvina. Find them for me to find them before it is too late."

Miss Malvina gathered her into a motherly embrace. "Too late for what, my poor little Ollie?"

"Before father—goes—and cannot tell me what to—do—with them."

"My child, Olivia, there are no papers. Believe me, it was all the fancy of a disordered brain. Mother was queer for a long time back. I have known it for a year or two. How could there be any papers of importance to any one in this little cabin and I not know about them? Forget what you heard her say, my child. Let it go for naught. As you say, she knows better now."

Olivia got up on her feet, and, folding her hands tightly upon her breast, she looked down on Miss Malvina with an inexorable purpose in her sad eyes.

"I wish I could let it go for naught, but I cannot. I know there were some papers lost, because I distinctly remember father asking you if you had seen any the night of Colonel Broxton's death. I know he could not wrong any one purposely, but losing those papers may have put him in a wrong position. Help me to find them, Miss Malvina."

Miss Malvina fell back upon her only line of defense. "Mother was queer, Ollie. That was the reason I have shut our door to all the neighbors of late. She did not know what she was talking about. There are"—

Olivia interrupted her impatiently. "But did you never hear her speak of those lost papers—of her finding them, I mean?"

"Never."

"Nor any one else? Father? Don't you remember that morning after Colonel Broxton died?"

A subtle change swept over Miss Malvina's plain face. A frightened look came into her eyes.

"Think, Miss Malvina. Try to remember. And—ah, do tell me the truth, the whole truth, no matter how sorry you may feel for me. I can stand more than you think I can. But I shall never know what peace is until my mind is relieved about those papers."

Thus adjured, Miss Malvina made a reluctant confession.

"I will relieve your mind as far as lies in my power, Ollie, if you will only try to stop worrying over what can't be cured. I was standing at our front gate the night the colonel died, hoping somebody would happen by that I could question about him. When I heard a horseman coming, I rushed out into the road with very inconsiderate speed. I frightened your father's horse, and he dropped his bag. I picked it up myself and handed it back to him."

"He told me the next day—you remember, it was when you brought him in your phaeton—that he missed some papers and thought they might have dropped out when he let his bag fall."

"All of which," said Olivia stonily, "goes to prove that some papers were lost."

"Yes, but of course he found them again. He said that morning that he presumed he must have left them in the study at the Hall, but it did not matter much. They could not have been very important."

"But Mrs. Spillman—where does she come into your story?"

"I told her when I went back into the house all about it. Poor mother! I got into the way of repeating everything to her. It interested her, you know, and, being queer already, she got a twist in her head about those papers, I suppose, which there is no use trying to account for."

"But she was so terribly in earnest last night, Miss Malvina. There must have been something more than imagination in it all. But there, now. That sounds as if I were helping her to cast discredit on father."

Miss Malvina sighed wearily and turned her eyes toward the cold, still form on the bed. There was a note of pride in her voice when she said: "Mother was always one of the terribly earnest sort. I used to tell her she must have some of the blood of the old Covenanters in her veins. Mother burnt out. She didn't rust out. Poor dear! How glad she must be to have done with it all—this fuming and fretting. I mean. Mother's wasn't a happy nature, at least not here below. I hope she is now. I've told you all I know, Olivia."

Olivia was standing, with meekly folded hands, looking down upon the dead woman. How strange it was! Less than 12 hours ago that quiet form had quivered with passion as it towered over her father's sickbed, and those sealed lips had hurled terrible accusations at him almost with their last activity. Now, if she should offer up her own vigorous young life in exchange for a single word she could not purchase it.

"Yes," she said slowly, "she looks as if she had found rest. I would give my life, though, to bring her back to answer me one question. There would be no guesswork about it now. She knows, and, O dear Lord, I want to know! Just one question I want to ask."

With a touch of exhausted patience Miss Malvina asked, "And the question?"

"Where are those papers?"

"How should she know, child? What would she be doing with papers that belonged to your father or to Thomas Broxton? She spent her whole waking time in that big chair. I never will be able to look at it without bringing her back. How could she have found any papers? And, if she had, she would have turned them over to the person they belonged to. Mother was too honest to trick her worst enemy. If I sound peevish and cross, child, bear in mind, that I, too, have gone through an ordeal."

Olivia drew in her breath with a quick gasp of excitement. She was too absorbed in the terrible mystery she was trying to unravel to take any note of the tired look on the plain face she was searching.

"Ah, something else comes back to me! I feel like some one who has had a clew put into his hands, but it is so frail and delicate he is afraid to strain it for fear of losing it forever. It comes back to me when you speak of that chair. I remember one day—it was long before my garden party—I came here to see you about something. You were not here, and I was afraid of her. I have been afraid of her ever since I was a little child. I drew back when I saw you were not in the room and waited on the porch for you. Mother Spillman was down on her knees before that big chair acting so queerly. I thought at first she might be praying."

"Which I don't doubt she was," said Miss Malvina coldly. "She was very devout. Mother prayed a great deal. I expect you disturbed her at her morning devotions."

"I don't think I disturbed her," said Ollie humbly. "I stole right away very quietly and left her putting the chair all over with her hands. I was afraid of"—

"Patting the chair? Mother sometimes got very fervent in prayer."

"Oh, now I can see you are getting angry with me! Think of it, Miss Malvina—my father may soon be as your mother is now. When they meet in yonder, she will know him as he is. All mistakes, all doubts, will be set to rest forever for them. But for me—oh, help me to find those papers before he leaves me! I must have them!"

Soho shook the tired, drooping frame, and Miss Malvina's rising resentment was swept away on the tide of returning pity. She got up and put loving arms about the weeping girl.

"Olivia, don't you think, for my sake and yours, by all this wild talk about a few lost papers may be dropped for the time being? It don't seem quite respectful to her, lying there so still and helpless, with us questioning her meanings and criticising her acts. I am only asking you to wait a little while."

"Forgive me."

She slipped out of Miss Malvina's clasp and dropped on her knees by the bed. Malvina left her there. It would do her good to wrestle with herself alone. She passed into the desolate little sitting room and paused by the table with its burden of rarely used books. Ollie joined her there presently.

"I have asked her to forgive me. I have told her that I forgive her. Of course she did not know what she was saying."

"Thank you, my dear, for trying to be just to her."

Suddenly the girl's eyes widened.

"And that is the very chair. Promise me, Miss Malvina, promise me," she went on, with growing excitement, "that when it is all over—I mean when there is nothing more to do for her—you will let me come back here and"—

"I'll be only too glad to have you come whenever you can spare a moment from your own dear invalid."

"You don't understand me." Her eyes were burning feverishly. "I mean may I come back and examine that chair?"

It was on Miss Malvina's sorely tried heart to ask, "Are you, too, going daft over Thomas Broxton's affairs?" but the girl's hot cheeks and shining eyes aroused her grave apprehensions. What if she should break down under the strain, with a greater ordeal ahead of her?

So she said soothingly: "You can do just whatever you choose with anything that is mine, Ollie. The old chair has served its purpose. I don't care if you pull it all to pieces. Mother, I am sure, would be the first one to say 'Humbor her.' Now go home, my dear. Your father may be calling for you. I wish I hadn't sent Jimmie Martin for Mrs. Lyons. I've got no one to see you home, and it is a real dark night."

"I am not afraid. I am coming back as soon as soon"—

"Yes, as soon as we have put mother away by father's side in the little churchyard. But now go home."

She watched the small, graceful figure until it became invisible by reason of the twisted road and then closed her front door softly.

Could there be anything in all this talk about some lost papers? "Suspicion is catching, I do believe."

CHAPTER XV.

THE TITLE DEED TO BROXTON HALL.

Mrs. Deb Lyons and Miss Laetitia Gaines, who were what might be called mortuary ministers to all defunct Mandevillians, stood drawing on their outdoor things with evident reluctance and inward resentment. It was the first time in long years of service that they had been informed that they need not stay all night. It was unprecedented.

"You are quite sure, Malvina, you would rather have us go than stay?"

"Quite sure, Mrs. Lyons," the mourner said, with firm lips.

"And you won't be afraid to spend the night here all alone?"

"Afraid? Haven't I spent every night of the last 30 years right here?"

"Yes, but not"—

"Is it mother you are thinking about? You want to know if I am afraid to stay here alone with mother? Oh, no! She and I are used to it."

Miss Laetitia gave a little gasp and glanced toward the room for whose passive tenant she and Mrs. Lyons had done everything decently and in order.

"Yes; but, Malvina, you know it is different now."

"Yes; some things are different. It is not a very far cry to your house or to Mrs. Lyons' either, Letty, if I should need anybody, and you have both been awfully kind."

After that there was nothing to do but to leave her alone with her dead. The chair was striking 10 as Miss Malvina turned the key in her front door, shutting out all intruders effectually. Lifting the lamp from the center table, she passed with it into her mother's presence. Clasped in the folded hands were some flowers that Olivia had come back to bring as a peace offering.

"I wanted to bring them myself," she said, lifting heavy eyes to Miss Malvina, "but you should feel very sure that all the hardness had gone out of my heart. I could not stay at home. Father still refuses to let me come into his room. I wanted something to do, so I came." Then she had flitted out into the darkness again, a lonely, pathetic figure.

Malvina stood pondering, not the flowers, but the act she had resolved upon.

"I might as well do it now as at any other time. It will help me through with my lonely vigil. It is a simple act of justice to you, mother. I am going to put that wild notion about those papers to rest. I can't bear to have other hands searching among your things, though I did promise that poor unhappy child she might. You know it is not I that am mistrusting you, mother, dear, and I think you are well pleased to have me clear your name from the suspicion of hiding papers that did not belong to you."

With this apology to her dead for what she was about to do she returned to the sitting room. The gay chintz covered chair had been pushed back against the wall. She advanced toward it resolutely.

"I believe I'd rather have the plain black horsehair showing anyhow. It is more in keeping with a funeral," she said and went to work.

Kneeling before the old chair, she set about untying the numerous tapes that kept the slip cover in place. Many a knot was rendered all the more refractory by the tears she dropped upon it.

The old armchair was very intimately associated with her life. As a child she had watched her father's pen traveling patiently by the hour over the paper spread upon the little shelf attached to the right hand arm. She had a vague recollection of a mysterious drawer, located somewhere under the ample seat, which had an inconsiderate habit of tumbling out of its socket at the most unexpected moments, scattering its contents in the most unseemly fashion. Many a time had it compelled her to go down on her knees to recover the disjecta membra of the next Sunday's sermon.

Later, when the Rev. Mr. Spillman had been transferred to a world where there was neither writing nor preaching of sermons, the chair had become identified completely with her mother. But the drawer, which had been voted a family nuisance when subject to careless masculine handling, had never played any part in latter days. "Mother" Spillman had long ago carried into effect her threat to fix it so it should cease from troubling—how, Malvina had never thought to notice.

(To be Continued.)

NERVE OF ENGINEERS

IT DOES NOT, AS A RULE, DESERT THEM AFTER AN ACCIDENT.

Desperate Chances the Man at the Throttle Will at Times Take Without Being Able to Give a Satisfactory Reason For His Action.

"I have been often asked why railway engineers disregard their instructions and the warning signals along the line of their road," said the general superintendent of a railroad to a man, "and I have summed it up that it is human nature for men to take chances in their business and that engineers are no exception to the general run.

"Sometimes they cannot give a satisfactory reason why they do so. I will give you an authentic instance of this habit which made me live 10 years in 30 minutes.

"On a road I was at the time connected with was a long trestle over a bay several miles in length, with a drawbridge in the center. The draw had been opened, and as a tugboat was passing through the bridge men heard the rumble of a fast, heavily loaded passenger train as it struck the bridge a mile away. Knowing that the red danger signals were set with the opening of the draw, they supposed that the engineer would slow up or stop, as might be necessary. Instead, to their consternation, the train came along at regular speed, and a frightful accident appeared inevitable. They yelled to the captain of the tugboat to go at full speed, and as the boat glided through the draw in the darkness they exerted themselves to swing the draw into the locking bolts before the train could get to the point where the rails separated.

"The engineer, however, disregarded the last danger signal, a few hundred yards from the draw, and came on. By a remarkable coincidence of time and position the draw, which was of course in motion, swung so that the rails of the east bound track were in juxtaposition with the west bound track, upon which the train was running, and the heavy engine and one of the passenger coaches, striking the east bound rails, glided upon the draw and stuck there, the remaining portion of the train being on the west bound track, making almost a figure S of the coaches.

"If the draw had moved the thirtieth part of a second faster or slower, the east bound rails would not have been opposite the west bound rails at the very instant that the great engine struck them, and a frightful disaster would have resulted. When I got out on the bridge a few minutes later, I fully expected to find the train in the bottom of the bay and the draw smashed into splinters. I discharged the engineer on the spot and asked him why he had not observed the signals. He admitted that he saw them, but could not give a satisfactory reason for failing to observe them. He evidently took his chances of finding the draw closed when he reached it.

"The engineer of today is a sober, steady, nervy man, especially on the fast express trains on the big roads. It is nerve that makes one man carry a limited express train through the darkness of the night, fog, sleet and blinding snow at 60 miles an hour. The stories we read about of an engineer losing his nerve after an accident are largely fiction. In 27 years of active railroad life I have had but one or two men apply to me for a transfer upon the ground that their nerves had gone back on them for running the fast trains.

"I have had men who have been flung 50 feet over their cabins in a head on collision and had a dozen bones broken come to me after they had been discharged from the hospital and ask to be put back on their old run. You see, they begin firing when they are about 18 or 20, and the call of the engine is their home. If they run into a person or a wagon load of people on the track, if it is not their fault, they take a practical view of it; they have to. If it is their fault, we discharge them, and they can take any view of it they please then, for we do not wish in our employ careless men. This is true with all of the big roads, and as a result American engineers of today are about as model a set of men in their employment as can be found."

Things Not Wanted.

Dogs, pianos and typewriters are the possessions most frequently advertised for sale at second hand, according to an advertising man. Cameras run these three close to the sale of things desirable to get rid of, and bicycles come next.

Bicycles and cameras would probably head the list, so many people seem to wish to be rid of them, but their tenure of advertising popularity is usually brief. Household furniture, horses and carriages come next in the list. Then jewelry, watches, sewing machines and musical instruments.

Books are far down, almost the last in the list. Folks who have them usually seem to wish to keep them.

The Charge Not Sustained.

"You say," pursued the chairman of the investigating committee, "that he resorted to no bribery whatever during the election so far as you know?"

"Yes, sir," replied the witness; "that's what I said."

"Did he not circulate several boxes of cigars?"

"Yes, sir, but them cigars wasn't bribes. Here's one of them. You try it."

Saving Requires Character.

The faculty of saving money is much rarer than the faculty of making it, and it calls for the exercise of a higher degree of good judgment and more self restraint. In a word, it requires more character.

LATE SENATOR ALLAN.

Pleasant Story Told of His Father, a Man of Many Avocations

The late Senator Allan, says The Hamilton Times, was a native and a life-long resident of Toronto, benefient, industrious and uniformly courteous. His life, and that of his father, Hon. William Allan, who died in 1853, cover the term of the whole history of Toronto, and, indeed, of the Province of Upper Canada, or Ontario. The books of biography say that Hon. William Allan "was a pioneer settler who took up his abode in York during Governor Simcoe's term of office," that at some time between 1792 and 1796. He was the first postmaster and the first custom collector in York, now Toronto. In the Canadian archives of 1898 Mr. Douglas Brymner has copied a letter, probably written about the year 1827, designed to express the popular discontent at the monopolization of all the public offices by a few families. The letter, which was anonymous, was addressed to Lord Bathurst and dated at Montreal in August (no year), and purported to give the experience of an Oswego man who visited Toronto and met Hon. William Allan at every turn. The story is in these words:

The following very pleasant story was related to me a few days ago by an acquaintance whose veracity I placed confidence. A gentleman crossed to York from Oswego; on arriving at the little capital he inquired for the custom house as he had some goods aboard to enter at that office; he was shown the place hard by the quay. The collector proved to be a very mild, good-natured gentleman and, being quite a man of business, too, very conversant with figures, in short a man very well known on 'Change, as the saying is, by the name of William Allan. On opening his trunk Mr. Z. found some of his letters were to be left at the postoffice of York; he inquired where that was located and in the postmaster recognized—Mr. William Allan. He had some bills which he wished to discount, had them properly endorsed, posted off to the Bank of Upper Canada, was shown the President of that institution, and that president was the indefatigable — Mr. William Allan. A day or two after he was accompanying a friend, who had come to town to pay some money for a store and tavern license; on arriving at the office of Inspector of Licenses, he was amazed to find that functionary also in the person of Mr. William Allan. A review of the militia took place while he stayed; he had the curiosity to go to see it, and recognized in the colonel his (now) old acquaintance — Mr. William Allan. A party took place in the hotel where he lodged, his evidence was wanted, and the acting magistrate was —Mr. William Allan. Taking up a paper to amuse himself he read the names of the society for strangers in distress, the treasurer was — Mr. William Allan. Walking with a friend to the hospital, he was struck by the names of the trustees; one of them was — Mr. William Allan. He happened to overhear a debate about a property which had been forfeited by a man who ran away in the time of war, the names of the commissioners were mentioned in the course of the argument, and one of them was — Mr. William Allan. Another day he met a friend from Niagara in doleful mood, inquired the cause, and was informed that the commissioners for lower Canada had cut off half his claim. Who are the commissioners? asked he of Oswego. The reply was A. B., C. D. and — Mr. William Allan. He sold some of his goods to a merchant, who gave him an order on the treasurer of the district. The treasurer was — Mr. William Allan. He had occasion to inquire for a black chip hat and was directed for a good one to apply at the store of —Mr. William Allan. He could hold no longer, but amazed, astonished and confounded, exclaimed: How I pity the poor man, this Mr. William Allan, if he does the duty of so many situations his life must surely be a burden to himself, and if he does not how I pity a country, the laws of which allow one man to hold such a number of important trusts at one and the same time. Pohl said my Uncle Sim, who lives near President Allan, in the same street, you are a stranger, and should be silent. You see but a small specimen of the blessings of our Provincial Government. The Colonel is an Aberdeensman. An Aberdeensman, quoth I. Yes, says he, a Scotchman, you know. Ah, I have you now, a favorite of the Government. Exactly so, was the reply, a townsman of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Strachan, owner of the palace there, a real man of business and worth a plum, in short he is—he is—Mr. William Allan. (Q. 3371-1 p. 111.)

This, Mr. Brymner says, is no doubt a fair sample of the method of criticising the actions of the ruling party in the Province. The fact appears to have been that William Allan was a man of more than ordinary ability, and possessed a good education, which was an advantage rather uncommon in those early days. He married a daughter of Dr. John Gamble, who belonged to a prominent U. E. Loyalist family, and had been a surgeon in the Queen's Rangers. Thus he was qualified to perform the many varieties of work which fell to his share.

The son inherited the father's ability and fondness for public life, and had in addition a large fortune, which the growth of the city and country had brought to those who were fortunate in the selection and acquirement of lands. It cannot be said of Senator G. W. Allan that he was a grasping man, adding dollar to dollar and acre to acre. Rather he appears to have been one who felt that his wealth and position involved a duty to the country, and especially to the community in which he lived. Thus he won and retained the respect of his contemporaries, and his name will be held in honor by coming generations.

The population of Berlin has trebled within 30 years.

Shrewd.

Mr. Timmins—What are you doing now, dear?

Mrs. Timmins—I'm writing to the Smiths, asking them to dinner to meet the Joneses and to the Joneses asking them to meet the Smith. We owe them both dinners, you know.

Mr. Timmins—But I've heard they've quarreled and don't speak.

Mrs. Timmins—I know that. They will refuse, and we needn't give a dinner party at all.—Boston Herald.

Not a Water Haul.

"Unless I am misinformed," quoth the king of the Peagreen Isle as his divers brought their annual tribute of pearls, "not even the ruler of the land of our stepfathers can maintain a submarine band."

To which he added to a courtier of perception that, although he did not possess all modern conveniences, when his faithful subjects got into deep water he usually got something out of it.—Indianapolis News.

For the Appetite.



Bear—Keep it up, old man. I always like a little exercise before eating.—New York Journal.

He Is Reminded.

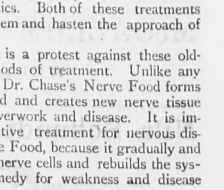
"A great many strikes are in progress now," remarked Mr. Hiland.

"Yes; I am reminded of the blacksmith," added Mr. Hailet.

"How?"

"He strikes while the iron is hot; other men strike while the weather is hot."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Musical Note.



"SHE ACCOMPANIED HIM ON THE PIANO."
—Chicago News.

Worse.

"I'm glad to observe that Mr. De Kanter has turned over a new leaf," remarked Mrs. Borden.

"How do you mean, ma'am?" inquired the observant chambermaid.

"He hasn't left his shoes on the hat-rack these last few nights."

"No, ma'am, but you'd ought to see how muddy his sheets are!"—Philadelphia Press.

It Is Not a Stimulant But a Tonic You Need

Hosts of people do themselves irreparable harm and shorten their lives by many years by the use of stimulating drugs to whip up the exhausted nervous system and keep the machinery of the body working. Others get temporary relief from nervous headaches and body pains by the use of deadening and nerve-destroying narcotics. Both of these treatments mean death to the nervous system and hasten the approach of paralysis and insanity.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a protest against these old-fashioned and villainous methods of treatment. Unlike any other medicines you ever used, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new red corpuscles in the blood and creates new nerve tissue to replace that destroyed by overwork and disease. It is impossible to obtain a more effective treatment for nervous disorders than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it gradually and naturally restores the wasted nerve cells and rebuilds the system. It is the up-to-date remedy for weakness and disease resulting from wasted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

50 cts. a Box, 6 Boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Her blushes flowed as easy as the music from the

Supplement To Times.

Wetaskiwin, Alta. Friday, Sept. 20, 1901.

LEDUC.

Bert Elliott who has been in B. C. for the past year returned home last Thursday.

E. J. Southwick of High River arrived in Leduc last week with a carload of horses which he has for sale.

Miss Edith Armstrong, of Perth Ontario, is visiting her cousin Miss Anna Kirkpatrick. Miss Edith intends to spend the winter in the N. W. T.

Miss Pearl Kirkpatrick who has been in poor health for some time was taken to Edmonton last week where she will undergo a course of treatment in the general hospital.

G. H. D. Kirkpatrick night operator at Canmore, Alta, is spending a few days in Leduc visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Kirkpatrick.

Rev. A.S. Parnell, minister of the Baptist church, leaves this week for a year's course at Brandon College. A social was given in his honor at Conjuring Creek, Monday, Sept. 16, 1901.

Medals for the C. M. R.

A circular has been issued for the instruction of ex-members of the C. M. R. The circular in part is as follows:

All individuals who desire to parade before His Royal Highness at Calgary to receive their medals must sign an application with a declaration attached, at the Police Barracks on or before 6 p. m., on Wednesday, Sept. 25th. . . . Claimants for medal must understand that if their names are not on the list in time it will be impossible for them to receive their medals from His Royal Highness. . Those parading for medals must be at the place where the presentation is to be held not later than 8 a.m., on September 28th.

A Shocking Calamity.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderfull for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by R. C. Ward.

Zion Zephyrs.

Mr. Hodges has erected a two story frame building on his farm N. W. ¼ of sec. 8. He intends to move out with his family this fall.

Some have changed their post office from Duhamel to Battle River and claim to get their mail more regularly since, and hope to not lose so much of it as heretofore.

Divine service will be held at Zion church on Sept. 22nd, at 3 p. m. Rev. Mr. Smith makes these services both enjoyable and profitable. He is anxious to have all who possibly can, attend.

Harvest was at a standstill here during the first ten days in Sept. on account of the wet weather. Frost did very slight damage here on the night of Sept. 6th. The fine weather has again set in and everything is on the hum.

Dowling school opened for the term on Sept. 1st. The Hoover School Board is endeavoring to secure a teacher, and hope to have that school in operation during October. New Norway school is not open this term, Miss Middlemiss, who taught it last term, being engaged in the Duhamel school for the present term.

Working Night And Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by R. C. Ward.

LAUNDRY

Get your washing done at the Chinese Laundry. Good clean washing, clean starching and ironing given special attention. Goods called for and delivered.

GEE SING, - Proprietor

Alberta Hotel

Valaclav Matejka
Proprietor

Board, per day, 80c.
" " week, $4

Up-to-date Bar

Beer, 10c Glass; 3 for 25c

helpful; the young man has not brought to a standstill in less than

ce of this copied a letter, probably written

which fell to his share.

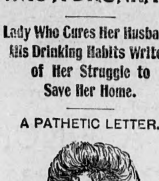
The Wetaskiwin Times.

WETASKIWIN, N. W. T.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking entirely of his own accord, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was all gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription SENT FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE
Woman's Christian Temperance Union
ADOPT THE
"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"
FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,

30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe, they did so. It was the Samaria formerly, that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,

On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c. stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

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The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in India. Its descent is 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Nearly all the kitchens of the better class of residences in Sydney, Australia, are on the top floor, and the clothes are dried on the roof.

THE POPPING OF "BUD."

Yes, modest as a lily was sweet little Dory Wilkes,
With hair as soft an silky as the silkiest o' silks,
An on her peachy dimpled cheek the downiest of fuzz
An eyes that never looked at you, so bashfullike they was.
She was purty—no denyin that! 'Mongst women high an low
She would surely take the ribbon in a purty woman show.

I tried to pop a dozen times; I started, but, law me,
I felt so sorry ter the girl I had to stop, you see!
She trembled like a maple leaf an blushed until I swore
To Dory Wilkes I'd never pop the question any more.
It happened, though, a year ago a bull big wagon load
Went down to Neiderbouser's dance, down on the lower road.

Well, every time I'd swing that girl she'd blush like everything;
Her blushes flowed as easy as the music from the string,
An when a set was ended an we'd go set down an rest
An I would ask her who on earth she thought she liked the best
She'd jist look at her shoes er fall to studyin a crack,
An then some chap from Millerville he passed the applejack.

I downed three cups, an Dory she took three, too, if you choose,
An then the fourth, because she was too bashful to refuse!
The music played—we took the floor—I rickellect it yet;
In all my life I never danced sich a delightful set!
The dance was through, an not a sound came from the fiddle strings,
But Dory staid out on the floor an danced four highland flings!

* * * * * * *

Well, goin home that night the moon shone quiet-like an still,
An Dory's hat won on my head when we passed Millerville.
But happy as a bird I was, for I'd asked Dory, an She said: "You bet I'll marry you! Old boy, give me yer hand!"
"All's fair in love," I thort, an said, "Git up there," to the bay;
The person who kin help the most's the one who wins today.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts in nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparting vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

The French Legion of Honor is the biggest order of merit. It numbers 500,000 members.

It is a curious fact that a negro has never been known to tame an elephant or any wild animal.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored. R. W. HARRISON.

Glamis, Ont.

The longest recorded hair growing on a female head was eight feet. The longest beard ever worn by a man was 12 feet.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lefargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

The largest sponge ever found came from the Mediterranean. It was about three feet across and ten feet in circumference.

An ocean steamer of the first class, going at full speed, cannot be brought to a standstill in less than three minutes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Turk always displays awe and reverence for his mother. He invariably stands in her presence until asked to sit down.

A scientific person asserts that bagpipe playing in the vicinity of a cow shed causes the cow to yield more milk.

It is stated that there are 80,000 barmaids in England, whose hours average 14 daily for a wage of $2.50 a week.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, **F. J. CHENEY & CO.**, Tol do. C
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A chronic dyspeptic says classical music is a kind you never heard before and never want to hear again.

BADLY RUN DOWN

SYMPTOMS THAT MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS RESULTS.

The Experience of Thomas Cada, of Essex Co.—Nerves Seemed Shattered, and He Felt Unfitted to Stand Hard Work.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

Mr. Thomas Cada, of Pike Creek, a small village in Essex county, is known to almost everyone in that section. He is a son of Mr. John Cada, mill owner, and a prominent politician in his locality. A representative of the Windsor Review, who had known that some time previously Mr. Cada was in poor health, recently met him looking anything but well, and naturally asked what had restored him to health. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," promptly replied Mr. Cada. When asked if he would give the particulars for publication, Mr. Cada said "certainly, if you think it worth while; but there is nothing very wonderful about my case. I was simply badly run down; my nerves seemed to be all shattered, and I was unable to stand hard work. In fact, work of any kind left me badly used up. There did not seem to be any organic trouble, it was just a case of being run down and worn out. I felt myself gradually getting worse, however, and I began taking medicine. I tried several advertised remedies, but they did not help me, indeed some of them did me more harm than good. Just then I read of a case much like mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I purchased a few boxes. Very soon I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and in the course of a few weeks I was feeling my old-time self. I can now eat heartily, do a good day's work with no unusual fatigue, and in fact feel thoroughly renewed in health and strength. Naturally I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a great medicine for those who are weak or ailing."

If you are feeling run down and easily tired, you need a tonic to put you right—to make you feel bright, active and strong, and the only always reliable tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Give these pills a fair trial and you will find that their curative powers have not been over-praised. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—			
Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Vincent, Pembina, Grand Forks, Winnipeg, daily	13.45	20.00	13.30
Winnipeg to Portage la Prairie, Rapid Mixed, Intermediate stations, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		8.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Rounthwaite, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		9.00	16.30
Wpeg to Portage la P. & intermediate stations daily ex Sun.		8.00	10.25
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg, daily ex Sun.	18.30		21.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs.		8.0	14.45
Beaver and Delta branches to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.25		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa, Brandon, Mon. Wed. and Fri.	15.30		23.45
Dauphin, Mon. Wed. and Fri.		8.00	15.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, P. la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13 00		20.45
Winnipeg to Wpg Beach Tues. and Thurs.	9.45	8.0	20.45
Winnipeg Beach to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.45		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		8.0	10.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat.	9.15		9.15
Dauphin to Wpg Tues and Sat.	9.45	6.00	12.0
Dauphin to Swan River & Intermediate stations, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	13.45	6.00	6.00
Elwood to Swan River Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	5.0		18.30
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warren, Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	1s 10		21.35
Beaudette, Warren, etc. to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		5.0	12.30

D. B. HANNA, Gen. Supt. GEO. H. SHAW Traf. Mgr.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

S.S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and Buffalo		LV	A.M.
Montreal, Toronto, New York and Boston		21.50	6.35
Montreal, Toronto, New York and Boston, via all rail, daily		21.50	6.35
Pat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.		7.0	18.00
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		14.0	12.30
Man., Wed. and Fri.			12.30
Big Mound and intermediate Points, Thurs only		7.30	19.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary			
Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points daily		7.35	21.25
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.		19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Regina and intermediate points daily ex Sunday		8.35	19.10
Caldonne, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.		8.30	19
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points Mon., Wed. and Fri.		8.35	19.10
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.			
Pilot City, Hamiota, Minnedosa, Thurs. and Sat.		7.40	19.2
Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. Thurs. & Sat		7.40	19.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Regina, Moosomin, Wolseley, Qu'Appelle, Arcola and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.		7.30	18.45
Deloraine, Souris and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.		7.30	18.45
Reston, Killarney, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.		7.30	18.45
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed. Fri.		7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.			
Brandon, Regina, Moosomin, Wolseley, Qu'Appelle, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed. Fri.		7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.			
Prohyrdin, Ritch, Blenkiln, Estevan, Wed.		7.30	18.45
Yo'k Sale			
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily		11.10	15.1
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thurs, Sat		12.2	18.5
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed., Fri		18.30	
West Selkirk, Tues., Thurs, Sat		10.0	
Emerson, Mon., Wed and Fri		7.20	17.15

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

BETRAYAL.

Out of the chilling rain and fog
That hid the mountain from our sight
A dusky cloud came floating down
At early dawn of light.

The cloud dropped softly to the lake
Amid a sound of whirring wings
And spread into a graceful line
A host of living things.

We hailed this burst of joyous life;
The sunless day seemed dark no more,
When suddenly a shot rang out
And echoed round the shore.

The waterfowl were nature's guests,
But they were doomed, and all that day
The shots pealed forth, and on the waves
The dead and dying lay.

At last into the brooding mist
There vanished, softly as it came,
A broken flock, with plumage torn,
After that day of shame.

—Mary Thacher Higginson in Youth's Companion.

UNINHABITED ISLANDS.

There Are Thousands of Them In the Indian Ocean.

If you should want an island—that is, an uninhabited island—for the purpose of occupying it alone, Robinson Crusoe like, or to use it for romantic fiction or for any other purpose, to the exclusion of all others in the world, you need have no trouble in finding one if you see fit to make a journey to the Indian ocean. In the waters between Madagascar and India you can find more than 15,000 of them, where there is not a human being and where you can, if you will, be monarch of all you survey.

An English traveler has recently been among the small islands that dot the western end of the Indian ocean to make an inventory of them and reports that he counted 15,100 and found only about 600 of them inhabited. Now, there is a good chance for any one who may want an island.

These particular islands are not large, as islands go, but very many of them are sufficient for the purpose of a Robinson Crusoe or any other novel hero or for even a small colony of shipwrecked mariners or other persons who might be cast on one of them or seek for the purpose of living in some pretty much out of the busy world.

Some of them are only an acre or two, well elevated above the tide, while others are a quarter of a mile in diameter and running from that up to a mile or two in length and a quarter or less of the length in breadth. Many of them are granite structures that rise steeply from 20 to 100 feet, well covered with rich soil, through which small fresh water streams hurry to the sea, which they reach after flowing over beaches of glistening calcareous sand that are begirt by coral reefs, which form walls about the islands.

INFANT MORTALITY.

Many Deaths Largely Due to Ignorance on the Part of Mothers.

The disorders of children seem to the rugged and hearty grown persons to be simple and not particularly dangerous.

This point of view on the part of parents has led to thousands of the loss of thousands of baby lives.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, happy children with scarcely a day's sickness, are always those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at once.

They do not belong to the class of mothers that stupefy their children with sleeping draughts and similar medicines containing opiates.

They use for the purpose vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly, and of these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

For colic, simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhoea, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleeplessness, these tablets are a quick, effective, natural cure. Dissolved in water the smallest baby will take them without the slightest objection. Do not trifle with medicines concerning which you know nothing, when here is a time-tried remedy which is used constantly and with the best results in thousands of homes.

Mrs. H. H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for children of all ages, and would not be without them in the house. They are truly a baby comfort and mother's friend." Baby's Own Tablets can be found at drug stores, or will be sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25 cents, by addressing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

At a recent trial at Portsmouth the gunners managed to fire one projectile of 850 pounds every 24 seconds from a 12-inch 50-ton gun.

An average of three British seamen lose their lives every day by drowning, and 300 British steamers and sailing vessels are lost yearly at sea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Siamese have such a superstitious dislike of odd numbers that they studiously strive to have in their houses an even number of windows, doors, rooms, cupboards, and so on.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is pleasant as syrup.

The German army has a swimming school for troops, where everyone must learn to swim. The best swimmers are able to cross a stream of seven hundred yards width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle, ammunition.



It levels all ranks! The rich must have it because no other is quite so good and the poor have long since found out that Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is the most economical.

SHERLOCK HOLMES, JR.

Another One of His Astonishing Domestic Discoveries.

Sherlock Holmes, Jr., clutched his companion's arm and in low, distinct tones said:

"Hist, hist!"

"Why?" the other asked, looking around, mystified.

"There," the great amateur detective replied, pointing at a middle aged man who was crossing the street just ahead of them, "is one whose wife went away last night to rest in some nice, cool, quiet place, leaving him to stay at home and get his own meals."

"Is he some friend of yours?"

"I never saw him before. This is merely another of my astonishing deductions."

"Holmes, you are a constant source of wonder to me. I can't convince myself that you are not possessed of occult powers. You must have second sight or something of that kind. I am getting so that I almost hate to think when I am with you, fearing that you will know what I am thinking about."

Sherlock gave his shoulders a slight shrug and continued in a careless way, as if it really didn't amount to much:

"No, I am not supernatural. Honestly, I wouldn't lie to you about a thing of this kind. It's merely my wonderful gift of deducing. I ought to have mentioned, too, that he gets his meals on a gas stove. Now I will tell you how I know all this, because I see that you want to find out. Notice, please, that he twists his mustache up at the ends and that he shaves irregularly. A married man who has to get his own meals right along when his wife is at home soon lets his beard grow, partly to save time and partly because he gets discouraged and doesn't care to keep on looking handsome. So it is clear that this man is his own cook only temporarily."

"But how do you know he is his own cook, that he uses a gas stove and that his wife went away last night?"

"Ah, there is where my deduction comes in. You see, you didn't notice when he passed us that his eyebrows were singed off. That tells the whole story. He turned on the gas and then struck a match. A man always does that when he starts to get his first meal, but never afterward."

"This is wonderful," said the man who had been listening. "Come in and have a cigar."

While lighting his panatella at the swinging gas jet the great amateur detective got a thinking of something else and singed off the south end of his left eyebrow, after which he went out to look around and make more deductions.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Terrible Grind.

She was old and gray and presented a most pathetic picture, bending wearily over her heavy little hand organ.

"You must find this very hard, my poor woman," remarked a kind gentleman as he dropped some coins into her rusty tin cup.

The dull, tired eyes were raised to his for a moment gratefully, and then the old grind head was bowed again wearily over the little organ.

"Yes," she said softly and in a tone of profound sadness; "yes, it is a terrible grind."—New York Times.

Delicacies Out of Season.

Old Moneybags was tired of hearing all this stuff and nonsense about the poor. Some one had called his attention to his own fat way of living, with delicacies out of season on his groaning table and—

"Delicacies out of season!" he thundered. "What if I do use ice in the summer time? Don't the poor get to use it in the winter, when it's fresh? And I have to put up with the cold storage stuff! Beer!"—Indianapolis Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

In Italy Sundays are usually preferred for marriages when the principals have never been married before. Widows, however, respect an old custom by marrying on Saturdays.

SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC.—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

South Wales raises more coal than any other part of Great Britain, nearly 29,000,000 tons a year. Twenty-seven millions come from Midland collieries, and 26,000,000 from York and Lincolnshire.

A man may not stand much of a show in this world, but if he is a theatre-goer he has to stand a good many poor shows.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN A CHANCE

to acquire a taste for good music by playing

A Williams Piano

and singing to its accompaniment. Thus do you add to their pleasures. Thus do they learn to add to you a talent for life. We also sell Organs, Phonographs, Musical Supplies, and Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

Your Credit is Good.

Write for Catalogue and Prices, stating terms you wish to purchase on and save middleman's profits.

FORRESTER & HATCHEB,
Y. M. C. A. Bldg, Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

Diamond Hall of Canada.

Established in the year 1854, our business has experienced a steady advancement until the present day.

Our stock of Diamonds, Fine Jewelry and Silverware is universally conceded to be the largest in Canada, and our reputation for fair treatment of our patrons is such as to command confidence.

Our handsomely illustrated catalogue will bring you in touch with our present stock and a copy of this will be cheerfully forwarded you upon application.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.
We prepay charges and refund money if desired.

The Newest, The Cleanest, The Best

Imperial Hotel

WINNIPEG : Maurice Nokes, Prop
Rates—One Dollar a Day.
See our Imperial 'Bus at the Depot.

BIG STOCK OF TYPE AND MATERIAL.

Everything for the Printer.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO. LIMITED.

175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

A boat carrying six persons has been towed on the Moselle by a Malay kite 6½ feet long. Headway was made against a somewhat rapid current, and the traction could have been increased by adding more kites.

Fifteen years have passed since parliament was last opened by the monarch in person.

In France a woman may appear in masculine attire if she pays a license fee of $10 a year.

Nine hundred and sixty thousand people enter London every day from the suburbs.

THEY NEVER FAIL—Mr. S. M. Boughner, Langton, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with Inward Piles, but by using Parmelee's Pills, I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then they have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are anti-bilious and a specific for the cure of the Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

Girls cry at a wedding to keep the bride from suspecting that they envy her.

When a man says he likes to get it in the neck occasionally he means in the neck of the other fellow.

Love of a man for himself never grows less.

TO ARRIVE . .

About the 20th Of this Month

A large consignment of **Preserving Fruits** including

PRICES Will be RIGHT

Pears
Plums
Prunes
Crab Apples
Fall Apples

JOHN WEST Wetaskiwin

Farmers

When you are in need of

Good, Heavy Work Horses

Just call around at our stables, on Railway street, and inspect our bunch. The best on the market is always found here. If you want your

Horses well Fed

when you are in town, give us a call.

GEO. LANE & CO.

HOGS WANTED

I am prepared to pay the highest market price for good hogs, to be delivered after Monday, September 1st, at the Wetaskiwin stock yards.

C. Young

Nursery Stock

Having secured the agency for the renowned Brown Bros. (of Ontario) Nursery stock, I am in a position to take orders for all kinds of

Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs, Bulbuous Plants Small Fruits

M. S. KOLB. - Wetaskiwin

F. EASTMAN

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Wagon and all kind of Vehicle making a specialty

Repairing of all kinds, and Horseshoeing promptly done

EAST SIDE OF TRACK, WETASKIWIN

Poultry Wanted

We are in a position to handle an unlimited quantity of poultry of all kinds, and will pay the highest price. Bring your poultry to us.

21 HULL BROS. & CO.

Estray Calf.

Strayed onto the farm of L. A. McCarter, 2½ miles south of town, about 1st August, a black calf, aged about 5 months, has a V clipped off right ear. Owner is requested to call and claim property.

L. A. McCARTER.
25-7 Wetaskiwin

A Night Of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was left for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Ward's drug store.

THE WETASKIWIN TIMES

Published every Friday morning at The Times Printing Office, Wetaskiwin.

Subscription, $1.00 per annum in advance. Advertising rates on application.

V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1901.

Town Topics.

C. S. Lott, of Calgary, was in town on business on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazlewood from Bittern Lake were in town on Monday.

Lou Hanna is getting his house on Pearce street nicely fixed up. This is a good move Lou.

Mr. Tool of Strathcona, an old friend of B. S. Seaman, was in town on Monday attending the funeral.

Mr. Carlson, of the Wetaskiwin Hotel, was at Strathcona during the past week, and attended the circus on Saturday.

Several flags have been floating at half mast in town this week out of respect to the memory of the late President McKinley.

V. C. James and bride arrived from Ontario on Wednesday evening's train and have taken up house keeping at their home on Railway street,

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hainer, of Georgetown, Ont., spent a few days of last week here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Hanna. They are taking a trip to the coast,

Miss Nugent was indisposed for several days of the past week, but her many friends are pleased to see her back again at her accustomed place in the Pioneer Store.

J. D. Cowan is busily engaged these days breaking in horses for L. T. Miquelon. Mr. Miquelon has sold several of his horses, but has a number of fine ones to dispose of yet.

The ice cream and parcel social held last Friday evening under the auspices of the Presbyterian church was a big success considering that the evening was a cool one for ice cream. Over $18 was realized.

A large ball is being given this Thursday evening in Heric's Hall, by Mesdames Huckell, Miquelon and Heric. Upwards of one hundred invitations have been issued, and those who are fortunate enough to be present will doubtless have a most enjoyable time

A big improvement is being made across the track this week. R. C. Bauer has purchased several lots near the grist mill and already has them fenced in with a nice picket fence. He intends moving his lumber yard there shortly. Mr. Bauer is also erecting a comfortable home, which will be a good acquisition to the town.

Messrs Smith & Atkey, the proprietors of the new bakery, are now becoming nicely settled in their new premises in the Driard block. New goods, consisting of fruits of all kinds, and confectionery, are arriving daily, and this firm will soon have one of the best stores in the west. Mr. Atkey was the baker for J. D. Cowan before he leased the business to Mr. Smith, who has long experience in this line. The Times wishes them success in their venture.

W. N. Trimble of Ponoka was a caller in town on Wednesday.

Don't forget the auction sale of Montgomery's house and lot next Saturday, Sept. 21st.

Geo. Wallace made a business trip to Edmonton on Saturday's train returning on Monday.

BOY WANTED— A smart boy wanted at once to learn the art of printing. Apply at The Times office.

Miss Hudon of Winnipeg, arrived in town last Friday and will spend the winter with her sister Mrs. J. D. Cowan.

O. Bishopric, general agent for the Great-West LifeAssurance Co, was in town this week on business connected with the company. M. E. O'Brien has been appointed local agent.

H. Doherty, merchant tailor of Strathcona, will be in Wetaskiwin on Wednesday Sept. 25th, taking orders for fall and winter suits and overcoats. Call and see him at Driard Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs Giboney, who have spent the summer here, left last week for Girardeau, Mis., where they will spend the winter. They will return in the spring, Mr. Giboney having taken land here.

Paul Bredt, of Regina, came in on Saturday night's train with a party of delegates from the United States, who are looking over the district with a view to obtaining locations for themselves and their friends.

His many friends are glad to know that John Willows, who met with the painful accident last week, by having the spout of an oil can run into his thigh, has sufficiently recovered as to be in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Drysdale, of the marble and granite works, Edmonton, was in town this week examining a stone quarry on the farm Richard Hawkins. He pronounces it first class, and thinks it a better stone than that purchased at Calgary.

With a view to impressing upon the young mind the importance of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, Friday, the 27th day of September next has been proclaimed a holiday in all schools throughout the Territories.

W. A. Shell, our tonsorial artist, is now nicely settled in his new shop on Pearce street, in the new Driard block. Mr. Shell now has one of the best shops west of Winnipeg, and as he is a first-class barber, he will be able to serve the public satisfactorily.

The Times has been highly complimented on every hand for our trouble in issuing an "extra" on learning of the unexpected death of President McKinley. We are determined to keep abreast of the times in supplying the reliable news as early as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hanna expect to leave the latter part of next week for near Lindsay, Ont., where they will reside in future. Mr. and Mrs. Hanna have resided in this district for several years, and have made hosts of friends who will be sorry to learn of their intended change.

Louis R. Rix, who has been a faithful employee at N. W. Gould's store for several years has decided to go into business for himself, and has rented the large vacant store in the Driard block and as soon as his stock arrives, about the last of October, he will open up an up-to-date clothing, boot and shoe, and men's furnishing's store. Mr. Rix is an industrious business man, and being popular with the boys, his success is undoubtedly assured.

Railway Time Table

	Going North	Going South
Mondays	16.15	9.35
Tuesdays	16.05	10.30
Wednesdays	16.15	9.35
Thursdays	15.05	10.30
Fridays	16.15	9.35
Saturdays	15.05	10.30

Wetaskiwin Markets

Thursday, Sept 19, 1901.

Wheat	0	65	to 0 75
Oats	0	33	to 0 45
Barley	0	35	to 0 40
Butter, per lb	0	12	to 0 12
Eggs, per doz	0	15	to 0 15
Flour, Blizzard, per cwt	1	40	to 1 40
Flour, per cwt	2	40	to 2 00
Bran, per ton	18	00	to 18 00
Shorts, per ton	20	00	to 20 00
Hay, per ton	5	00	to 8 00
Beef	0	03	to 0 03
Pork	0	04	to 0 04½

Girl Wanted

By middle September, a reliable girl to do general house work. Apply at this office.

Plow Share Lost.

A plow share which was lost recently on east side of Pipestone creek can be had by applying at this office, and paying expense of this advt.

A Meeting Of Ratepayers.

Of the Village of Wetaskiwin will be held in Heric's Hall on Monday, 23rd Sept. 1901, at 8 p. m. to take into consideration the formation of the Village into a town.

E. E. CHANDLER.
Overseer.

MEDICAL

H. C. R. Walker, M. D., C.M,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE : Pearce St. : etaskiwin, Alta.
Midwifery cases require a reasonable notice ahead

R. D. Robertson, M. D., C. M,
Graduate of McGill University Montreal
Temporary Office in M. E. O'Brien's Law Office, Pearce street

DENTISTRY

Within the reach of all. High grade dentistry at Eastern prices. Teeth extracted without pain by the famous "Hale method." Liberal discounts to those who come long distances. Will be at
Wetaskiwin, 3rd Tuesday and Wednesday
of each month. Consultation free. Satisfaction guaranteed,

DR. McINTYRE, Dentist
OFFICE
Taylor Block, next Imperial Bank, Edmonton

W. P. Millar, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
Dentist
OFFICE : : Driard Hotel, Wetaskiwin
All work guaranteed

LEGAL

Notary Public — Notary Public
M. E. O'Brien
Law Office, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc,
Office : Next Queen's Hotel. etaskiwin

A. S. Rosenroll
Notary Public and Conveyancer
etaskiwin, Alta.

LODGES

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Heric's Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited,
J. E. CURTIS, Master
H. D. FARRIS, Recorder.

Meets the first and third Fridays of the month in Heric's Hall, at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
A. R. DICKSON, Commander

North of Scotland Canadian Mortgage Co, (Ltd.)

Money to Lend

On Improved Farm Property in Alberta.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON, Managers, Winnipeg

C. S. LOTT, Calgary,
District Appraiser for Alberta, 12m6

CRITERION HOTEL . .

Newly Renovated
Everything up-to-date
Commodious sample rooms

High-Grade Liquors And Cigars at the Bar.

Porter meets all trains
Reliable information about any section of the country,

F. HAMILTON, Mgr.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

REDUCED RATES to the

Pan American Exhibition

(BUFFALO)

SUMMER EXCURSION RATES

Via the
Great Lakes to
All Eastern Points

TOURIST RATES

Quoted to all points
East, West and South

For particulars apply to local C.P.R. agent, or to

Wm. STITT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., WINNIPEG
C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.



Read this, then call and be convinced

We carry an up-to-date stock of . .

Light & Heavy HARNESS

Saddles, Bridles, Sweat Pads, Oils, Curry Combs, Brushes, Whips, Etc.

Trunks and Valises

Upholstering, Carriage Trimming and all kinds of Repairing neatly done. Get our prices before buying.

Just received a shipment of Buggy and Team Whips, to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed,

H. A. FINCH

HULL BROS. & CO.

Purveyors of Meats, Poultry, Fish, Butter and Eggs,

SAUSAGE A SPECIALTY.

Highest cash price paid for Hides, Dressed Hogs, Etc. Give us a call.

First Door west of Ward's Drug Store

LAND !
LAND !
LAND !

Come into our office, first door North of the Driard Hotel, and see what we have in LANDS before you buy,

H. A. JOHNSON'S Real Estate Agency

WETASKIWIN MILLING COMPANY

Flour Brands :
Peerless
Silver King
Blizzard

Bran, Shorts, Chopped Feed, Etc,
Highest cash price paid for wheat.

Curtis & Facey



Shoeing Smiths
General Blacksmiths and Horseshoeing, Wagon and General Woodwork
A Specialty

All kinds of Machinery Repaired.

C. & F. respectfully solicit your patronage.

"BILLY SWIFT"
ARTIST

Sign and Scene Painting, House Painting, Paper Hanging, Frescoing, Oil & Water Colors

All work entrusted to me will receive my personal and prompt attention. Estimates cheerfully given. Terms cash. Apply at the Driard Hotel.



For a Smooth SHAVE
And Quick Service

Call on BILLY the BARBER

PEARCE ST., WETASKIWIN

Children's Hair Cutting
And Razor Grinding
A Specialty

F. P. SPENCER



Carriage Sign & House Painter . .

Paper Hanging
Furniture Repaired and Re-painted

Orders taken for letters and figures in Nickel, Silver, Glass and Aluminum.

Shop on McDonald st., N.

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Having purchased the long established livery stable from Wm. Eggleston, I will run an up-to-date barn, having the

Best Horses and Vehicles

DRAYING AND TEAMING OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY

J. C. McKAY,

Stand, between Criterion and Driard Hotels

: NEW : ButcherShop

As we have purchased the butcher business formerly carried on by Montgomery & Tausignant, we are now prepared to supply the public with

Choice Fresh Meats
Of All Kinds
Sausage
Smoked Meats, Etc.

At very reasonable prices, delivered to any part of the town.

Sandgren & Bragralien

Barnhill & Jacobs

LIVERY FEED & SALE STABLE.

Draying promptly done.

Competent Guides provided with Rigs if necessary.

Opp. Queen's Hotel